ESTERN CANADA LEADS AS WHEAT PRODUCER

342,000,000 Bushels Wheat in 1915: In 1916 Many Farmers Paid for Their Land Out of Their Crop.

That Western Canada is indeed "Mistress of Wheat" to the extent that its 1915 crop exceeded, acre for acre, the production of any country on this continent is a striking fact proved by the following figures:

In 1915 the Dominion of Canada pro duced 376,000,000 bushels of wheat, which represented an average yield of 29 bushels to the acre. The United States produced 1,011,505,000 bushels, yield of 17 bushels per acre. The only serious competitors in wheat production in South America were Argentine. with 178,221,000 bushels, or less than 12 bushels per acre, and Chile, with 19,000,000 bushels or 13 bushels per

The three Western Canadian prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta produced between them 42,000,000 bushels out of the total Cuadian 376,000,000 bushels. It will be seen, therefore, that, outside of the United States, Western Canada produced considerably more than the com-America. Canada is of course a newsettled country, and the fact that the crop of the United States was practically three times as much is no discouragement. The United States has at present more than twelve times the population of Canada in approximately the same area.

To illustrate further the greater productiveness of Western Canadian land, we submit the following figures, showing the 1915 yields per acre in the three provinces of Western Canada and in the states which in that year produced the greatest quantity of wheat. The figures are taken from the U. S. department of agriculture's annual report and from the figures of the Dominion census bureau:

- E	Dustiers per
	acre 1915
All Canada	29
Western Canada only	
Province of Manitoba	
Province of Saskatche	
Province of Alberta .	
United States, all	
Montana	
Washington	
Wisconsin	
Ohio	20 2-5
Iown	
Illinois	
Pennsylvania	18 1-2
Nebraska	
North Dakota	181-5
Indiana	
South Dakota	17 1-10
Minnesota	
Texas	
Virginia	
Kansas	
Missourl	
Oklahoma	
In 1916 the crop v	

but the yields in many districts were acreage under cultivation in 1915 that the resulting crop proved too large to be all threshed the same fall. It overloaded railroads, and nade marketing slow. A less amount of fall plowing was done than would have been done threshing. All these conditions nee, collar, and enveloped in a long black essarily reacted upon the acreage seeded in the spring of 1916. Add to this that labor last year, owing to the great number of Canadians who have uisle. enlisted, was scarce and high-priced. and one factor in the decreased yieldsmaller acreage under crop was evident.

Another factor is that this year Western Canada has experienced, in common with the entire North American continent, conditions that have heen less favorable to the production of big crops. The conditions have resuited in smaller yield per acre and reduced grade of grain in certain local-

The average yield of wheat in the three western provinces is estimated by the government at about 16 bushels per acre, oats 43 bushels, and barley 27 bushels.

The financial value of their crops to Western Canadian farmers has been greater this year than ever before. Owing to the high prices of grain that are prevailing, returns have been received that are extremely profitable. With wheat standing at the present time at over \$1.90 per bushel at the Great Lakes, a wheat crop at present figures would pay the farmer, even supposing he had only the average of 16 bushels per acre, over \$30.00 per acre. A large number are receiving \$50.00 per acre-some have received \$75.00, and a few even more than that.

This price, of course, is not all profit; it represents the gross return, and the cost of operation must be deducted. But it does not, even at the highest figures, cost more than 65 cents to raise a bushel of wheat in Western Canada. so that the profit can be figured accordingly. It must be emphasized that the acre which produces a \$30,00 crop costs in the first case, probably less than that. In the United States the same ciass of land would cost in many districts from \$100 to \$200 per acre, and even then a return of \$30.00 would be considered extremely satisfactory. In Yestern Canada the best class of agultural land, capable of producing country in the world except, perhaps, some European countries, can be ob-

rops that in size compare with any tained at, on the average, from \$20 to what higher. It is so exaggeration whatever to say that a number of Western Canadian farmers have paid for their land entirely from the proeds of last year's crop, and this includes men who last year began for the fret time,-Advertisement.

New York has an aggregate foreign de of \$2,125,000,000, exceeding that f London by \$200,000,000.

e custom of hand-shaking dates to Heary II of England.

Capitol Traditions Will Be Upset by Miss Rankin

WASHINGTON.—Since the election to congress of Miss Jeanette Rankin of Montana officialdom here has been realizing that a new epoch has come in the nation's history—the epoch of woman lawmakers. It's just going to upset everything, including all tra-

dition, this advent of the woman lawmaker. For everyone realizes that this is just the breaking of the "ice"that more will come in increasing numbers in the years to come until woman lawmakers will become a matter of

To begin with, the tradition barring women from the floor of the house after congress is in session is shuttered beyond repair. Always before, there were "galleries" for the women.

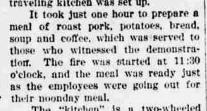
Now Miss Rankin will have a seat of honor down under the speaker's eye. Then the cloakrooms-those choice meeting places for swapping stories, "quiet puffs" and sly "nips" while the dry and tedious speeches go on inside, There is no woman's "clonkroom." There have been only Republican and bined production of North and South Democratic. When a Socialist strayed into congress, he could take his pick of the crowds he desired to lounge the time away with.

They'll have to do some ripping and tearing away and rebuilding in the old house chamber. For now Uncle Sam must provide the woman's "cloakroom," where women's politics of the future will be made and unmade as they have been in the historic G. O. P. and Democratic gathering places.

Officials Try Meals From Traveling Army Kitchen

THE possibilities of providing hot and palatable foods to the marching armies of the United States were demonstrated to officials and employees of the war department the other day, when a free lunch was served to them in the south court of the state, war

and navy building, where a two-seated traveling kitchen was set up.



The "kitchen" is a two-wheeled vehicle having two 20-gallon tanks for

coffee, soups and stews, and ovens for cooking meats and vegetables and baking bread. It is so fitted that no matter how rough the country the ingredients will not spill out while traveling. And when a halt is called the meal will be ready as soon as the troops lay off their marching equipment and stack their guns.

The kitchen is being used abroad, and by certain United States organizations on the border and in Mexico. One of them for several weeks cooked the food for Battery B, Field Artillery, N. G. D. C., when that organization

The difficulty of getting hot meals to patients when considerable distances have to be traversed for each patient has offered a serious problem aboard naval hospital ships for many years. This difficulty, however, will be overcome when the new hospital vessel now planned by the navy department is launched. Dr. R. C. Holcomb of the bureau of medicine and surgery of the navy department has invented a steam table on wheels which will be installed

The stemm table will be filled with hot food in the diet kitchen on the lower deck, rolled down the hall and into the elevator, and brought out on the upper deck, thence it will be wheeled into the ward and down the aisle of beis, the plate of each patient being taken from the steaming vats. The "How do you know what he has told her the room was whirling about her, remove the sour fermenting food; unique device first was installed by Doctor Holcomb in a hospital in Norfolk, me?" very large. So large, indeed, was the making the feeding of several hundred patients a relatively easy matter.

Vardaman's Big Slouch Hat and Long Black Cloak

IT WAS a crowded Mt. Pleasant car, capitol-bound. At Seventeenth and 1 streets it stopped. An impressive figure stepped aboard, with a great age farmer was too busy with his black slouch hat partly covering flowing, iron-gray locks that rolled over his

> cloak reaching almost to his ankles. The crowd in the car watched with interest as he strode down the

Everybody knew who he was. He was Senator Vardaman. That is-

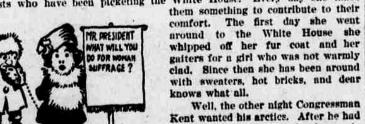
Everybody but one. She was a wee bit of a golden-

haired chick, cuddled up in her mother's lap. She gaped as the senator ap-

proached. Then she gasped. And giggled. "Oh, mamma!" she chertled. piness. "Does he have to wear those?" And she gazed wonderingly at his locks, The senator halted in his tracks, it seemed, while the crowd held its breath. Then he moved ponderously on down the aisle.

Silent Sentinels Got Congressman Kent's Arctics

MRS. KENT, wife of the congressman from California, has been supremely interested from the start in the work of the "silent sentinels," the suffragists who have been picketing the White House. Every day she takes them something to contribute to their



Well, the other night Congressman Kent wanted his arctics. After he had looked the house over he began to wonder, orally, where, O where, could they be? Mrs. Kent heard him. "Oh." she hastened to tell him enthusinstically, "I took those over to the

silent sentinels this morning. They are doing such wonderful work and it Now the congressman is an ardent ally of the suffragists and likewise a good fellow. But after he had thought the matter over a while he half rose

from the position in which he was looking under the sofa and spoke thus: "My dear, I want to ask you, please, to leave to me-and not take to the silent sentinels-my leather hunting cont, my fur-lined gloves, and the woolen

stockings which my mother knitted for me." The incident is typical. It has a bearing on the situation in hand. It shows the extent to which the suffragists' activity enters into many a household heside the Kents' today. Everybody in Washington is talking about the sentinels-either for or against-everybody is carrying to them or holding on to his possessions to keep them from being carried to them. Enemies

are lined up side by side at the White House gates. A German woman came along and volunteered to hold a banner. Scarcely was she in her place when an English woman happened by. The sufragists let no one escape unsoltcited for aid. On request, she, too, consented to take a banner. The next instant the representatives of England and of Germany found themselves in a common cause lined up side by side.

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

Russia's death rate in normal times is higher than that of any other country of Europe. It is 41 a year for each 1,000.

Loose woolen trousers for athleter to slip on over their seanty attire when resting, much as sweaters are worn.

nre a novelty.

Canada has 25,000,000 acres in tim-ber reserve, as compared with 107,000,-000 acres in the salidani forests at the

A patent for cutlery made of bamboo has been granted a Japanese resident of Seattle.

An instrument that measures th glare of light reflected from paper has een invented.

For women's umbrellas an inventor has devised a strap to hang them from one arm and in the strap has inserted

a purse for small change.

Two inventors living in Portland,
Ore., have patented an egg-shipping
crate so arranged that should an eggbe broken, it will not sell the others.

Elizabeth's Career

By KATHERINE HOWE

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I'm sick of your nagging and jealousy !"

Elizabéth Farley gave a defiant look at the young man, whose pleading. honest eyes sought to have convinced out. "Is he-married?" she asked. her of the reason and sincerity of his argument.

"Dear, it's not meant to be nagging. It's only that I want to keep you from trouble and unhappiness, Maybe I don't put it just as you'd like tt-but I mean right."

thing of my life. What's the use of spect. having a talent if you don't use it.

You said yourself I could act." "Yes, I did. I think you were some actress in that play we gave for the

like a slave, and give your services with jealousy-she listened. Indeed for charity. But I want to make my as the woman's voice rose louder she living." "You know you don't have to. I-I said.

want to make the living for you." "Yes, Earle-I know-but I can make more than you're earning. Why single man; but when it comes to trylots of actresses get a hundred dollars a week." "Yes, and lots don't get more than

twenty-five." "O well, if I begin at that, I'll soon this profesh. They don't want a marshow them I'm worth more."

"Look here, Elizabeth! It's that actor, Winter! He's been telling you



She Listened.

these fairy tales, he's been trying-" "Stop there!" stormed the girl.

about him! She introduced him to

"Yes, she used to know him ten years ago, when she was just a kid." Well, what have you to say about him?" she retorted.

"I don't like the look in his eyes." "That's lots Isn't It?" And the girl turned angrily from him, and walked

Earle Terry looked after her, standing still in his perplexity. His face was white and set with the agony tugging at his heart. For a year he had loved Elizabeth with all the intensity of a deep, earnest nature. Six months they had been engaged, and now this cloud threatened to burst into a storm wrecking his hope of hap-incident Proved British Laureate Had

Elizabeth was only a trifle over eighteen, but her parents being in moderate circumstances, she had felt on leaving school, she must do something to earn her living. But an indulgent first enjoy her release from studies, and when Earle Terry, a teller in the one bank of the little town, began to pay her marked attentions, his suit was regarded with favor by Elizabeth's father, who knew the steady, indus-

trious character of the young man. The charity benefit brought Elizabeth out in a new light. She did fairly well in her small role, and injudicious friends exaggerated her success. Her mind was made up to go on the stage, and the mild opposition

of her parents was soon overcome. Fernleigh had one theater, and was town of one-night stands. Soon after the benefit, as Elizabeth was walking down the main street with her chum, Elsie Burns, the latter suddenly halted before a well-groomed man of about thirty.

"Basil Winter!" she exclaimed. And the two were soon in an animated conversation. "Why you were just a kiddle when

left town. How did you know me?" "O your picture is out in front of

your mother, and," looking at Eliza- is 320 to the square mile nearly all are eth, "your friend."

He hastily wrote out three passes to the play, and invited the two girls nuts, pineapples, bananas and many into a nearby restaurant for ice other tropical fruits. cream. His dashing manner, and bright, interesting talk took Elizabeth by storm. She had never in her life met such a man. She was fascinated. and went home with her head in a whirl. He had asked them to be sure to wait for him, after the performance at the stage door, and Elizabeth in a fever of excitement dressed in the Washington Star.

scarcely finished her dinner in her haste to go. Basil Winter, in the role of the unhappy, but noble, self-excrificing hero, looked much handsomer than on the street. He was really a good actor, and the conquest of Elimbeth's poer title heart was complete. After the

play Winter took the party to supper and Elizabeth made known her dram-

"Why, I think Miss Barrett is leaving us in about a week," he said. "It's only a bit, but if you'd like to try itwould you?"

Would she? Why the prospect of being where she could see him every day seemed heaven to her. She eager ly acquiesced to his propositor; and the following day it was arranged that she should join the company. It was when she had made known her decision to Earle Terry that he had tried to dissuade her from going.

Elsie, quite elated over getting her triend started on her career as a real actress, was helping her to get ready. The question which had been burning on Elizabeth's lips at last came

"I don't know. He never spoke of n wife, did he? No. I guess he isn't married," she answered. Elizabeth joined the company, Win-

ter kindly coached her in the part, and she became more madly infatuated with him than ever. Occasionally he "But you can't understand," she took her to supper after the performrried. "I'm determined to make some, ance, but niways treated her with re-One night she found that her room

at the hotel was next to his with connecting doors. Soon after arriving at the close of the performance, she Belgian sufferers—but that's different." heard a woman's voice in conversation "O yes, it's 'different' if you work with him. Her heart beating wildly could not avoid hearing all that was

"Now see here, Baz," she said, "I know you're passing yourself off as a ing it on with me, your lawful wife, and forgetting the existence of your own kids, it's going a little too far." "How many times must I tell you." he retorted angrily. "It's business in

ried man in lover leads." "That's all right, but it don't go with the kids. Danny's feet are on the ground, and Mabel's coat is so shabby she can't go out of doors, and the baby has got to have things. You promised to send me money two weeks ago, and-

"Well, I had to have clothes for the part." "Oh, no you didn't; you had to buy

ice creams and suppers for that newest much of yours, that little muchy fool from Fernleigh." "Say, Maud, don't call the girl

names. She may be a poor simp, but she's decent." "They won't call her that long if you keep on. The whole company is No sick headache, sour stomach. loughing at her Laura Jean Libby in-

"That's good business" laughest Winter. "Let the good work go on." "Well, I want to tell you that nothing is going on the I get that money I didn't take this trip for my health." "All right, but you've got to be quiet.

and make an early sneak." "Say did you know Benston had his eyes on the Fernleigh girl. You'll have to divvy up with him?" And she

intuched shrilly. I suppose he'll have to, or he won't nell. keep her in the company."

and everything turning black; but she take the excess bile from your liver "What do you know about him?" - instily packed her belongings, left a unid energy out all the consulptied keepers as fixed prices are constantly waste matter and notice in the note for the minager, and rushed waste matter and possen in the headlong to the station. She didn't bowels. Then you will teel great. mow whether she could catch a train. A Cascaret trenight straighters

exhausted, but gird to be home. Alused lower network for months: Chil. how to project it is alundred different
uses staggering under the weight of dren love Caseners because they ways. It's free to every woman.—below her wallse, she went down the street. Bever grape or sicken. Adv.

Suddenly someone lifted ber lead. "May I carry it?" asked a familiar

understood.

"O Earle!" was all she said. But ac

Something More Than a Modicum of Common Sense.

Tennyson once arrived at Haslemore station carrying a heavy parcel of books; and as his own carriage had father and mother, had wished her to not arrived to meet him, he was glad to accept the offer of a lift home.

Going up the steep hills to Blackdown, Tennyson, with his characteristic consideration for animals, suggested that they and the books were too heavy for the pony to drag.

The two men therefore got out and walked for some distance in front of the trap, until they discovered that the books had dropped out.

The owner of the pony asked Tennyson to stand at the unimal's head while he went back for the books. These he found a hundred yards or more down the hill, and on his return he found the pony had been restive, but had quickly become quiet.

Knowing that it disliked strangers, he wondered how Tennyson bad kept it quiet. What was his surprise to learn that the poet had managed the uffair by holding a watch close to the animal's ear .- London Times.

Porto Rico a Gom.

Horticulturally Porto Pico is a gem, also ideal in all ways. The island is nearly a rectangle 35 miles wide and the theater—and you haven't changed 100 miles long, of great fertility, great beauty and a healthful and almost per-"Come and see me tonight. Bring fect climate. Although the population engaged in horticulture. The chief crops are citrous fruits, coffee, coco-

Thought Measurement.

"A man is as big as the terms in which he ordinarily thinks," remarked the wise citizen. "That is dreadful!" exclaimed Miss Cayenne, "My father is a scientist, and he is occustomed to getting his ideax with a microscope."-

A man sixty years old lost his life in a fire in Now Yerk while attempting to save the life of a dog. Well, the timid die a thousand deaths, while the heave man dies but once, and the dog wouldn't have hesitated to attempt a similar service.



ence a Coward After Such a

Perfect Explanation?

Clarence, age take, was nothing if

not strictly truthful. He faced the

contemptuous gaze of Evangeline, ago

eight, from next door with the steady

eye that betokens a clear conscience.

"Yes, you are a sally little coward? Why, I say you running for your life-

this morning from that red laired bes-

divergelized was not tunning away

from tion. I this simply running to not life sometimes where his motive

HIGH COST OF LIVING

golder true. To promotion this, cut our

Preminent Citizen.

Those a farmer have to work bard?"
"Yep. But not as hard as the aver-

are person who has to buy what us

WHAT IS

Due-Win is he'l

our loading trains.

ermers raise?

our family in " Skinner's Macaroni

"No. Lympuchter, I am not a con-

Said Clarence firmly:

Evangeline was notiless.

FIXING IT WITH EVANGELINE "I see that your woman reporter has a decided tendency for military bap-How Could She Possibly Think Clar-

penings." "I guess that is because she puts too much powder on her nose for

"Cascarets" for SLUGGISH BOWELS

biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now, Turn the rusculs out-the headache. billiousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases-turn them out to-night and thep then out with. Chartes have fairend,

Cuscurets. Millions of men and women take a out of dant of his latter we were sa-Casenrer now and then and never whose to more than my mother works inghed shrilly.

If don't care, Let him take her, liver, clogged bowels or an upser stone have apsorblar so the indices to be

Don't put in another day of distress. Peer little Elimbeth! It seemed to Let Cuscarets clouise your stoumch;

but she must get as far away from her out by morning. They werk while and Spaghetti, the compest, most de terrible experience as she could.

Late the next day she arrived at the old familiar station, wild eyed and sweet stemach and clean head. Write the Sidner life, Co. Comba.

> Gala Affair, "How was Gerruin Swashby's wed Categorith - That a Mr. Firelly, one

"A great success, apparently. The Swashby's exhausted their credit getthis ready for it and the society of HOW POET QUIETED HORSE hors exhausted their stack of adjectives describing it."

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few-n beautiful head of hair. If yours is strenked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can re-

store it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00,-Adv. Still on the Job.

dving for the last five years. Pyter-And she isn't dead yet? Hyker-No, she's very much alive.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the follow-ing recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of water add I oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and & oz. of glycerine, Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or not color the scalp, is not sticky of

Shutting Him Off. Newpop--I have a three-year-old boy that is unusually smart. Nagsby-Yes, so I have been told. Newpop (flattered)-Ah, who told

Nugsby-You did-a moment ago.

corps station at San Diego obtain weather reports.

Why Rheumatism Comes With Cold Weather !

BY VALENTINE MOTT PIERCE, M. D.

A close connection exists between these two—cold weather and rheumatism. Prof. Alex. Haig, of London, has the most followers in the medical profession in the belief that the presence in the system of uric acid, or its salts in excess, is the real cause of rheumatism. Everyone has recognized the difference in the appearance of their water as soon as it gets cold; there is often a copious sediment of brickdust.

Several causes may lead up to an accumulation of uric acid in the system, which, is turn, causes rheumatism or gott, or creaky joints, or swellen fingers, or paraful joints. For one reason the clin close set throw off the uric acid, by profere ewesting, as in the bot weather, and carries it success.

ABSORBINE Stops lameness promptly. Does not be ter or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 5 M free. will reduce them and leave so ble ABSORBINE, JR., for membrah to the immered for Bellin, Braines, Sorea, Swellings, Vorinne Velan, Alfays Pain and Information. Prior SI and \$2 a beautiful for grant of delivered. Will sell you not, if you want to the prior of t W. F. YOUNG, P.D. F., 318 Temple St., Springfield, Mann. Aviators attached to the Signal "ROUGHORRATS" Discontinuous in an inches W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 5-1917.

dit C

LAX-FOS is an improved Cascara Hyker-My wife's mother has been A DISESTIVE LAXATIVE -- Pleasant to take In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by addition of certain harmless which increase the efficiency of the Cas-

You see, when her husband crouked he left her his dychouse.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

which increase the encicency of the cara, making it better than ordinary cara. LAX-FOS aids digestion; pleasant to take; does not gripe or disturb stocked.

Adapted to children and adults. Just try a bottle for constipation or indigestion. DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis

FOR